

GLAD • GOSPEL • SONGS

GOOD NEWS MEETINGS



USED IN ALL

ANDERSON

VOM BRUCH EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGNS

HARRY W. VOM BRUCH, D. D.

Evangelist, Author, Lecturer, World Traveler



Harry W. Vom Bruch, D.D.

Dr. Vom Bruch and his party have conducted more than two hundred campaigns during the past twenty years in the United States and Canada.

His sermons are powerful and inspiring. He is without doubt one of the strongest evangelists of this generation, and that his work is of high standard is evidenced by the continual return calls from previous campaign engagements.

He is the author of "Modern Prodigals," and "The Carnival of Death" or "The Modern Dance," which has run through nine editions and has been circulated in every country in the world.

Dr. Vom Bruch was formerly president of the Inter-denominational Association of Evangelists at Winona Lake, Indiana.

FOR SONG AND SERMON BOOKS, SEE OUR BOOK TABLE

WHAT ABOUT SOCIAL DANCING? Is dancing as it is indulged in today a greater menace to the welfare of our country than liquor, before or after the Volstead law? Is it a greater menace than segregated vice, than the brothels from which much of it sprang? Can youth survive indulgence in this popular pastime without mental, moral, and physical pollution? Are dance halls the modern nurseries of the divorce courts, training ships of prostitutions, and graduating schools of infamy and vice? **READ VOM BRUCH'S NEW, REVISED, GREATLY ENLARGED EDITION OF THE CARNIVAL OF DEATH OR THE MODERN DANCE.** Plain, unvarnished facts—startling evidence. Distribute them to your Sunday School class! Price, 25c, postage 5c; 4 copies for \$1.00, postpaid.

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GLAD GOSPEL SONGS. Order all song books from The Vom Bruch Evangelistic Party, Winona Lake, Ind. Price, 30c each, postpaid; 4 copies, \$1.00.

Printed in U.S.A.

FOREWORD

"Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—Ephesians 5:19.

GLAD GOSPEL SONGS

have contributed largely to the spiritual success of many evangelistic campaigns. We send this selection of melodies on its way with a prayer that they will be Heaven sent messengers, bearing a spirit-inspired message, that Christ may become the rich possession of every singer of these songs.

HARRY W. VOM BRUCH.

1
C. H. L.

Lord, Send a Revival

C. Harold Lowden

1 Thy Word de-clares O gra-cious Lord, Thy Spir-it blest shall be out-poured
2 May we, who Thy great Name pro-fess, Be sure Thy na-ture we pos-sess,
3 Take Thou our bod-ies, minds, and souls Till tru-ly, all, Thy love con-trols.
4 When we are such as Thou canst use, When noth-ing in us shall ac-cuse,

Just now de-scend, Thy work re-vive, The dead and dy-ing make a-live.
Re-nounc-ing all the things which harm The world-li-ness that seems to charm.
Bend Thou our wills un-til they be Com-plete-ly yield-ed un-to Thee.
Send us O Lord, to spread Thy fame, That oth-ers may as-sume Thy name.

Refrain

Lord, send a re-viv-al, Lord, send a re-viv-al
O, dear Lord, send a great re-viv-al, Yes, dear Lord, send it now, just now

From sin set free—Be-gin with me—Yea, Lord, send a re-viv-al.
Yea, please Lord, send a re-viv-al now.

We're Sailing Home.

L. J. K.

L. James Kindig.



1. Life's ebb - ing tide ap - pears be - fore us like a rest - less sea;
2. The grace of God is spread a - bove us like a flow - ing sail;
3. The gold - en rays from glo - ry - land are tint - ing up the West;



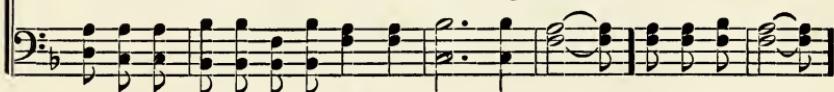
We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; The gos - pel ship is point -
We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; His love be-neath us is
We're sail - ing home, We're sail - ing home; The end of life's short day



CHORUS



ed to God's glad e - ter-ni - ty; We're sail - ing home.
the bark that fears no storm or gale; We're sail - ing home. We're sail-ing home,
will find us in the land of rest; We're sail - ing home.



We're sail-ing home, O won't you come on board? our pi - lot is the Lord.



We're sail-ing home, We're sail-ing home, To the land of end-less day.



A Wonderful Friend.*Dedicated to my friend, Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch.*

INA DULEY OGDON.

ARTHUR W. MCKEE.

1. A won - der - ful Friend is my Sav - iour and Lord, More pre - cious e -
 2. How bless-ed the hour when I turned to the Light, When Je - sus who
 3. The glad news of life I re - joice to re - peat, To wit - ness His

ter - nal - ly;..... I drink at the foun-tain of His liv - ing word,
 suf - fers long,.... Re-deemed my poor soul by the pow'r of His might,
 sav - ing grace;... And some day His love will my rap-ture com-plete,
 1. e - ter - nal - ly;

CHORUS.

And par - take of His mer - cy free....
 Filled my heart with His joy and song!... "A won-der-ful Friend is
 When in glo - ry I see His face!...
 1. mer - cy free.

Je - sus, A won - der - ful Friend is He; (is He;) He cleans-es from
 sin, Gives a new life with-in, A won - der - ful Friend is He."(is He.)"

I SAW MY MOTHER KNEELING

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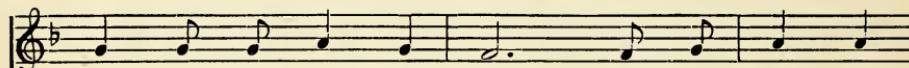
John R. Clements

Benjamin Franklin Butts

Not too fast

1. When the eve - ning shad - ows kiss the west, There
2. Though I'm far a - way from those loved best, I
3. When that kneel - ing form I seem to see, Her
4. O the cru - el shame! I've spurned her so! God

A musical staff in common time (indicated by a '4') and C bass clef. It shows a steady bass line with quarter notes and half notes, primarily on the G and B strings.



comes a vi - sion so fair, Of an a - ged
 know I am thought of there; And a way - ward
 heart be - fore God laid bare, Then I know those
 an - swer my moth - er's prayer! Let the wan - d'ring

A continuation of the musical staff above, showing the piano accompaniment bass line.



form on bend - ed knee, My moth - er en - gaged in prayer.
 son in a - lien clime Has men - tion in moth - er's prayer.
 tears flow forth for me, I'm men - tioned in moth - er's prayer.
 son come home to - night, For heav - en his soul pre - pare.

A continuation of the musical staff above, showing the piano accompaniment bass line.

I SAW MY MOTHER KNEELING

CHORUS

I saw my moth - er kneel-ing, Her eyes were closed in prayer:
I heard a low faint whis - per, My name was men-tioned there.

5 I'M WAITING FOR THE LORD TO COME

*Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Vom Bruch Davis, whose honor it is to have
four sons in the Christian work*

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

Harry D. Clarke

H. D. C.

I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come, I'm wait-ing for the Lord to come; All
tri-als will be o'er on that bright eternal shore, I'm waiting for the Lord to come.

IS YOUR ALL ON THE ALTAR?

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN

E. A. Hoffman

Elisha A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have ear-nest-ly,
 2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
 3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
 4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

fer - vent-ly prayed; But you can - not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
 tent-ment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have prayed, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con-trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel - low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS

Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
 On the al - tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al - tar of
 And our all on the al - tar is laid.
 When our all on the al - tar is laid?

sac - ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? . . . You can on - ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

7 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

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Lela Long



1. There have been names that I have loved to hear,
2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a-bove,
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face

But nev - er has there
That we should give such
To thank and praise Him



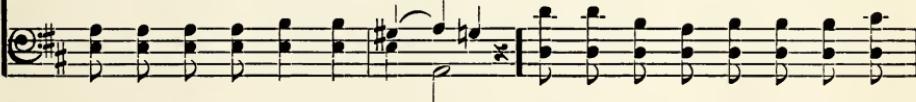
been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name di-vine, The
hon - or and such love, As the bless-ed name, let us all ac-claim, That
for His won-drous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The



CHORUS



pre-cious, pre-cious name of Je - sus.
wondrous, glo-rious name of Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweet-est name I
bless - ed Son of God called Je - sus.



know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name, And that's the rea-son



rall.



why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet-est name I know.

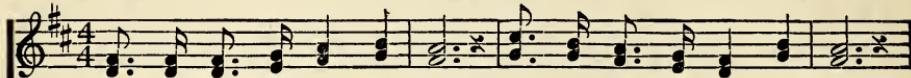


GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS

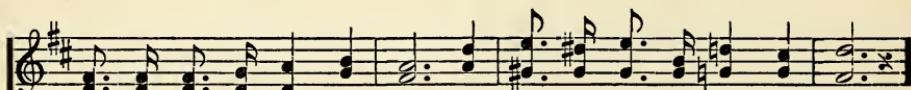
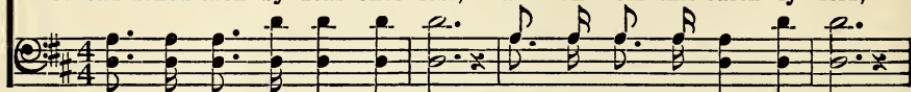
Allen Alket

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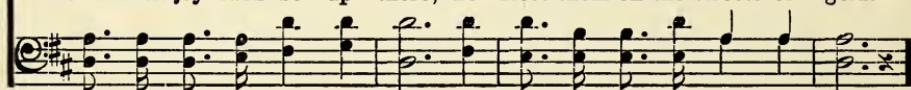
Allen Alket



1. Now our eyes are oft - en dim, Tear-stained with the trials of life,
2. Hearts are bro - ken ev - 'ry-where, Sin has marred and scarred our way;
3. Sad-dened then by dear ones lost, Tak - en from this earth - ly fold;



But we know that when Christ comes, There'll be no more of pain nor strife.
Soon we'll meet Him in the sky, No more of sin on that glad day.
Oh! what joy 'twill be up there, To meet them on the streets of gold.



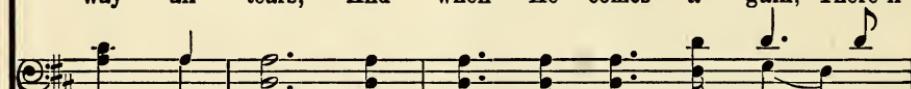
CHORUS



God shall wipe a - way all tears, God shall wipe a -



way all tears; And when He comes a - gain, There'll



be no weep - ing then, For God shall wipe a - way all tears.



HIS LOVE IS WONDERFUL TO ME

To Bishop E. S. Woodring

COPYRIGHT, 1933, BY PAUL WHITE

Paul White

P. W.

Espressivo

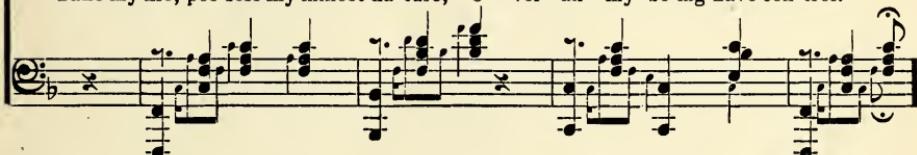
1. Love di-vine! Oh, sing the wondrous sto-ry, Far and near the glorious news pro-claim;
2. Love di-vine, 'twas man-i-fest in Je - sus As He walked and talked by Gal-i-lee;
3. Love di-vine, the balm for ev'ry heart-ache, Love di-vine, the ref-uge of my soul;



How for us God's on-ly Son was giv - en, Bring-ing life to all who trust His name.

He who knew no sin became my Sav-iour, On the cross He "paid it all" for me.

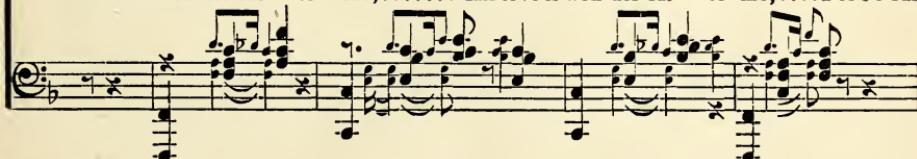
Take my life, pos-sess my inmost na-ture, O ver all my be-ing have con-trol.



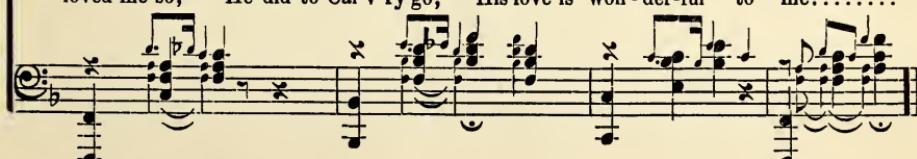
CHORUS



His love is won-der-ful to me,..... His love is won-der-ful to me;.... For Je-sus



loved me so, He did to Cal-v'ry go; His love is won - der-ful to me.....



10 PAUSE FOR A MOMENT OF PRAYER

"Men ought always to pray and not to faint" LUKE 18:1

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MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

Joseph S. Waugh

Ina Duley Ogdon

DUET. Alto and Tenor

1. Wea - ry and worn in the bat - tle of life, Driv - en and beat-en by
 2. Pray for His strength lest you fall by the way; Plead for His grace to sus-
 3. Pause to par - take of the sweet liv-ing bread; Drink of His life at the

sor - row and strife, Turn to your Sav - ior your bur - den to share,
 tain you to - day; Safe - ly through e - vil His ar - mor to wear,
 great foun-tain head; Christ will re - store you from sin and de - spair,

CHORUS

Pause at His feet for a mo-ment of prayer. Pause at His feet for a

mo-ment of prayer, Hon-or the dear blessed name that we bear; Pause in your

hur - ry, wor - ry and care, Pause at His feet for a mo-ment of prayer.

The musical score consists of three staves of music for Alto and Tenor voices, and a Chorus section. The Alto and Tenor voices are in 6/4 time, while the Chorus section is in 4/4 time. The music features various dynamics and rests, with the Alto and Tenor voices often providing harmonic support to the Chorus. The lyrics are integrated directly into the musical lines.

WILLING TO TAKE THE CROSS

Floyd W. Hawkins
DUET

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Floyd W. Hawkins



1. From His ce - les - tial a - bode Je - sus came, Will-ing to die for man;
2. O the deep shame Je-sus suf-fered that day, Bear-ing the sin - ful stain;
3. How could the Sav-iour, so spot-less and pure, Leave that bright home on high;
4. Come to the Sav-iour with all of thy guilt, Come with thy load of sin;



Tak-ing the cross with its suff-ring and shame, He laid re-demp-tion's plan.
Will-ing to suf-fer our ran-som to pay, Will-ing to bear the pain.
Will-ing the way of the cross to en-dure, Will-ing to bleed and die?
It was for thee that His life's blood was spilt, Je-sus will take you in.



CHORUS



Will-ing to take the cross was He, Willing to suf-fer mis - er - y, Will-ing to go to



Cal - va-ry, Laying His glo-ry a - side; Willing to hang there on the tree, Willing to



bear the ag - o - ny, Will-ing to die for you and me; Je-sus the Cru-ci - fied.



Come to Jesus

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vom Bruch

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY ALBERT. H. HEINZ

Albert H. Heinz

Alice S. Heinz



1. Have you ev - er been dis-cour-aged And dis-sat - is - fied with life?
2. You have al-most come to Je - sus, But al-most will nev - er save;
3. Far from God you now are drift-ing, Heed-ing not His bless-ed voice;



Has your heart been filled with longings, Wand'ring thro' this world of strife?
 You may have God's richest blessing, For His life a ran-som gave.....
 How much longer will you doubt Him? Why not take Him as your choice?....



CHORUS



Come to Je-sus, hear His plead - ing, Come, there's rest and peace for thee;



"Who-so-ev-er" is His prom - ise, Come, and thou shalt be made free.



Follow, I Will Follow Thee

H. L. B.
Margaret W. Brown

Howard L. Brown

1. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him to - day,
 2. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low ev - 'ry hour,
 3. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him al - way,

When His ten - der voice is plead - ing, How can I de - lay?
 Know the bless-ing of His pres-ence, Full-ness of His pow'r.
 When my Sa-viour goes be-fore me I can nev - er stray.

CHORUS Slowly

Fol - low, I will fol-low Thee, my Lord, Fol - low

ev - 'ry pass-ing day..... My to-morrows are all

known to Thee, Thou wilt lead me all the way.....

14 What A Wonderful Story To Tell

HOWARD BRUMLEY

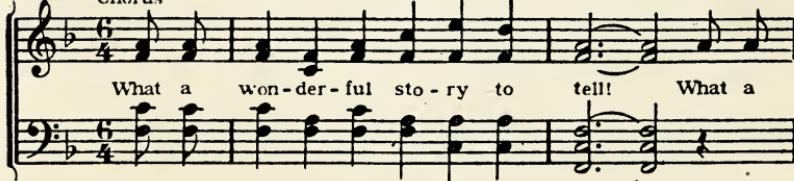
JAMES C. DAVIS

Solo

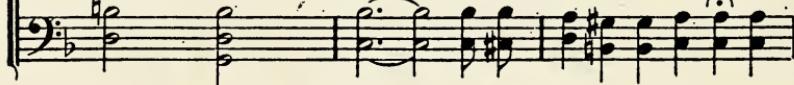


me; En-dured the shame; Re-buked by all From sin to set me free,
cross; None oth-er could for sin a-tone And cleanse me from all dross,
pair; He tast-ed death, but rose a-gain With pow'r be-yond com-pare.

Chorus



won-der-ful' sto-ry to tell! Of a Sav-iour who suffered, To



Sung by N. E. Winsett,
REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D.

From gospel Message In Song.

JAMES M. BLACK.



1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a-wea-ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;



He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
 You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
 His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
 In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.



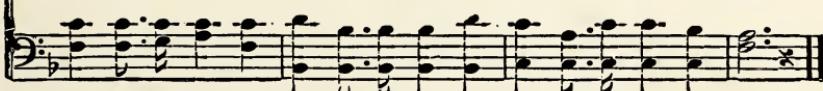
CHORUS.



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
 the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,



For He a-lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.



MY SINS ARE GONE

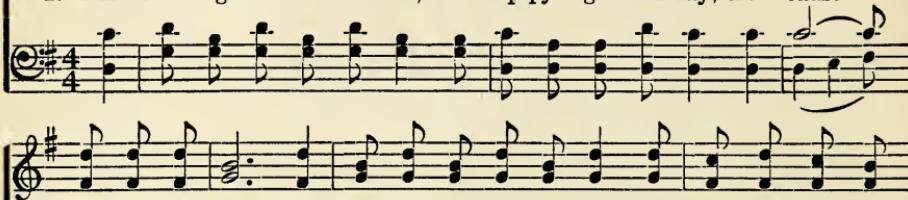
N. B. Vandall

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WINONA LAKE, INDIANA

N. B. Vandall



1. You ask why I am hap - py so I'll just tell you why, Be - cause
2. 'Twas at the old time al - tar where God came in my heart And now,
3. When Sa-tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
4. I'm liv - ing now for Je - sus, I'm hap-py night and day, Be - cause

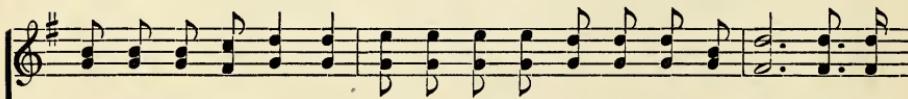
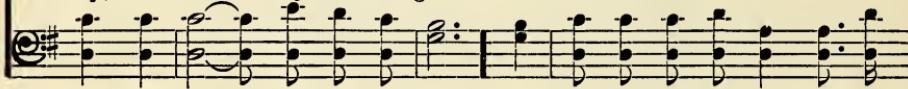


my sins are gone; And when I meet the scoffers who ask me where they
 my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos - ses-sion, the dev - il did de-
 My sins are gone; You got me in - to troub-le, but Je - sus got me
 my sins are gone; My soul is filled with mu-sic, with all my heart I

CHORUS



are, I say, my sins are gone.
 part, I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un-der-neath the Blood, on the
 out, I'm glad my sins are gone.
 say, I know my sins are gone.



Cross of Cal - va - ry, As far re-moved as dark-ness is from dawn; In the



rit.
 sea of God's forgetfulness, that's good enough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.



JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

Dedicated to our friends of the Boulevard Methodist Church, Binghamton, New York

N. B. V.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, HARRY W. VON BRUCH, OWNER

N. B. Vandall

CHORUS

IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a - way,
2. I can hear the songbirds sing-ing their re-frain,
3. Christ has made the world a par - a - dise to me,
4. Joy has come to dwell with me for - ev - er - more,

It is morn-ing in my
It is morn-ing in my
It is morn-ing in my
It is morn-ing in my

heart; I am liv - ing in the sun-light of the day, It is
 heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a - gain, It is
 heart; Ev - 'ry du - ty in the light of love I see, It is
 heart, I shall sing it when I reach the oth - er shore, It is

REFRAIN

morning in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart, . . .
in my heart,

Je-sus made the gloomy shadows all de - part; . . . Songs of gladness now I
made all de-part;

sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morning, it is morn-ing in my heart.

Not One Step.

Dedicated to my friend, Evangelist, Harry W. Vom Broch.

A. A. K.

ALBERT ALLEN KETCHUM.



1. Lead me, lead me, O my Sav-i-or, Help me not to out-step Thee;
2. Guide me, guide me, O my Sav-i-or, Lead Thou me in tho't and mind;
3. Hide me, hide me, O my Sav-i-or, In Thy lov-ing, ten-der heart;
4. Use me, use me, O my Sav-i-or, In o - be-dience to Thy voice;



More than mother guards her loved ones, O my Lord, do Thou guard me.
 May the wand'rer o'er life's pathway In my life Thy pres-ence find.
 As an heir un - to Thy kingdom Strengthen me to do my part.
 May my deeds be but an an-swer To Thy call-ing, not my choice.



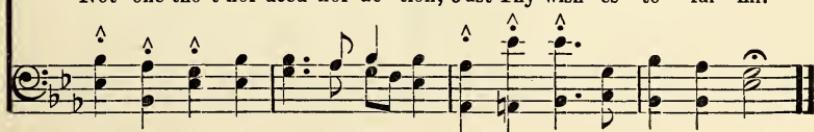
CHORUS.



Not one step with-out Thy guidance, Not one word a - gainst Thy will;



Not one tho't nor deed nor ac-tion, Just Thy wish-es to ful - fill.



Rev. Oswald J. Smith
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B. D. Ackley

A musical score for a solo voice. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal line consists of eight measures of music, primarily quarter notes and eighth notes.

1. I have walked a - lone with Je - sus In a fel - low - ship di - vine;
 2. On the moun-tain I have seen Him, Christ my Com-fort - er and Friend;
 3. In my fail - ure, sin and sor - row, Bro-ken-heart-ed, crushed and torn,
 4. In the dark-ness, in the shad-ow, With the Sav - ior I have trod,

A continuation of the musical score for the solo voice, starting with measure 9. The key signature remains B-flat major.

Nev - er - more can earth al - lure me, I am His and He is mine.
 And the glo - ry of that vi - sion Will be with me to the end.
 I have felt His pres-en-ce near me, He has all my bur - dens borne.
 Sweet in - deed have been the les - sons, Since I've walked a-lone with God.

A continuation of the musical score for the solo voice, starting with measure 10. The key signature remains B-flat major.

CHORUS

A musical score for a chorus. The key signature is B-flat major. The vocal line consists of eight measures of music, primarily quarter notes and eighth notes.

I have seen Him, I have known Him, For He deigns to walk with me; And the glory of His

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, starting with measure 9. The key signature remains B-flat major.

pres-en-ce will be mine e - ter-nal-ly. O the glo - ry of His pres-en-ce, O the

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, starting with measure 10. The key signature remains B-flat major.

beau-ty of His face; I am His and His for-ev - er, He has won me by His grace.

A continuation of the musical score for the chorus, starting with measure 11. The key signature remains B-flat major.

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles

1. Prais - es be to God, for I am glo - ry bound, For I am a
 2. I am un - der grace, nor lon - ger un - der law, In the bless - ed
 3. When the days are drear - y, spent in pain or woe, When the watch-es
 4. Not a - lone for me, but all who will may find Sweet-est con - so-

mir - a - cle of grace; Ask of God a sign, it sure - ly can be found
 light of love I'm free; To the word of God I go when sore dis-trest,
 of the night are long, I'll be trust-ing Je - sus, so in ev -'ry place
 la - tion for his woe; Seek the will of God, and for the word of Christ

CHORUS

In a hap - py Christian's face.
 This is what it says to me: "I know whom I have be - liev - ed
 I can al - ways sing this song.
 To the bless - ed Bi - ble go.

and am per-suad - ed that He is a - ble to keep that which I've com-

mit - ted un - to Him a-gainst that day." O praise the Lord!

WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

*Dedicated to my Father and Mother*Jas. C. Moore
Effectively,

JAS. C. MOORE, OWNER

Jas. C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on the far - a - way strand, 'Tis a
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev - er - more roam, We shall
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our

beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we
 be in the sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King thro' e -
 troub - les and tri - als are o'er, All our sor - row will end, and our

nev - er shall die, 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
 ter - ni - ty sing, 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die.
 voic - es will blend With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

CHORUS

Nev-er grow old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old;
 Where we'll

Nev-er grow old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll never grow old.

25 THE PEACE THAT MY SAVIOR HAS GIVEN

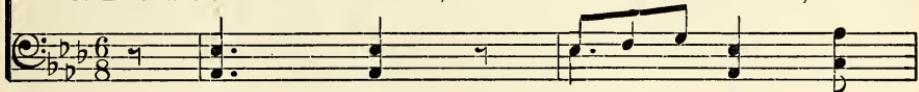
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Haldor Lillenas

H. L.

DUET *Slowly*

1. Like the fra-grance of flow-ers, Like the soft sum-mer show-ers, Is the
2. Like the twi-light comes stealing, Like an eve-ning bell peal-ing, Is the
3. Like a cloud that is rift-ed, Like a bur-den that's lift-ed, Is the



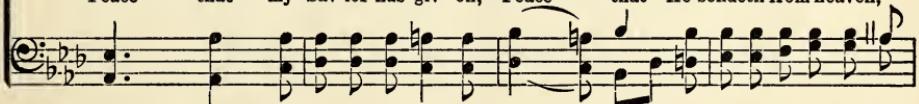
peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en; Like the dew of the morn-ing All the
peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en; Like a sun-set of splen-dor, Like a
peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en; Like a rest aft-er sor-row, Like a



hill-sides a-dorn-ing, Is the peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en.
song sweet and ten-der, Is the peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en.
ju-bi-lant mor-row, Is the peace that my Sav-i-or has giv-en.

CHORUS *Parts*

Peace that my Savior has giv-en, Peace that He sendeth from heav-en; As
Peace that my Savior has giv-en, Peace that He sendeth from heaven;



high as the mountain and deep as the sea Is the peace Jesus gives to me (gives to me).



MY REDEEMER

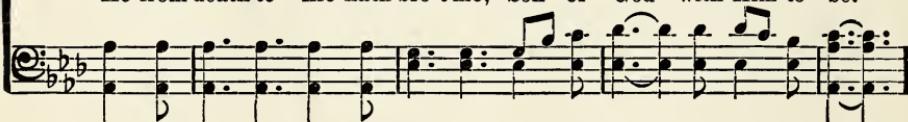
JAMES MCGRANAHAN



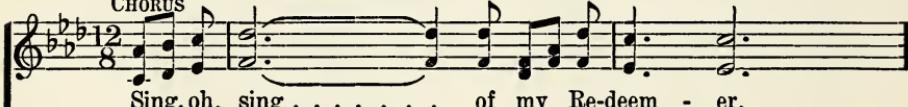
1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



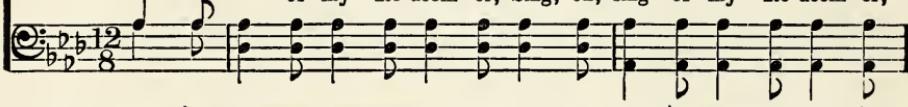
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.



CHORUS



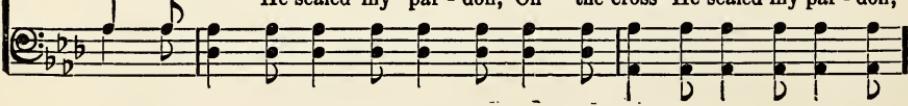
Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,



With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,
 With His blood He pur-chased me,



On the cross He sealed my par-don,
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,



MY REDEEMER

Paid the debt, and made me free.
and made me free, and made me free.

27

ALL DAY LONG

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. All day long the sweet-est mu-sic, For my jour-ney, is sup-plied
2. All day long my soul is learn-ing Deep-er se - crets of His love;
3. All day long, not just a mo-ment, Then to leave me all a - lone,
4. All day long, un - til the sun-set, With the Sav - ior I will go;

By the bless-ed voice of Je-sus, Who is walk-ing by my side.
Rich-er joys He is pro-vid-ing, As I seek the things a - bove.
Ev - 'ry step the Lord is with me And pro-tects me as His own.
Thro' the dark-ness He will guide me To the morn-ing light, I know.

CHORUS

All day long my heart is sing-ing, Ev - 'ry mo-ment He's the same;
All day long to Him I'm cling-ing, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name.

JESUS, ROSE OF SHARON

Ida A. Guirey

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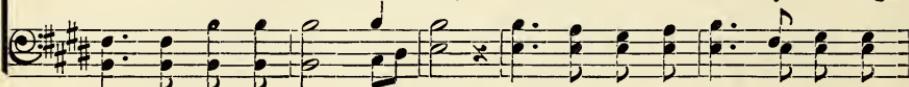
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to me Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry



truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing
mer - cy's healing pow'r dis - til For af - flic - ted souls of wea - ry,
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy Sov - reign -



shed a - broad Fra - grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray.
bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.
ty complete, Lay their hon - ors down and worship at Thy feet.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,



Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.



THE END OF THE ROAD

(Dedicated to Evangelist Harry W. Vom Bruch)

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Elton M. Roth

Lizzie DeArmond

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road, The shad-ows will
 2. Look-ing back o'er the years that were hard and drear, The hand of the
 3. When I come to the end of the long, long road, And tri - als will

flee a - way, And I'll stand in the glo - ri - ous light of God,
 will flee a - way,
 Christ I'll see; While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
 the Christ I'll see;
 all be past, I shall look in the face of my dear - est Friend,
 will all be past,

CHORUS

Where dwell-eth e - ter - nal day. . . . When I come to the end, the
 Be - cause of His love for me. . . .
 Safe home in His heav'n at last. . . . When I come to the

end of the road, To the land of e - ter - ni - ty, When I
 To the land of e - ter - ni - ty,
 rit.

come to the end of life's long road, The face of my Lord I'll see.

BE A BLESSING

W. E. VB.

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Walter E. Vom Bruch

Be a bless-ing to some-one to - day, Be a bless-ing to
some - one to - day; Tell them the sto - ry How Christ came from
glo - ry, And be (be a bless-ing) a bless-ing to - day.

31 BLESS THIS OUR TASK, DEAR LORD

V. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY V. P. BROCK

V. P. Brock

Bless this our task, dear Lord— This is my prayer;
In all this work of Thine, Help me to share.

32 GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

Lizzie DeArmond

Homer A. Rodeheaver



1. When comes to the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
3. When home-lights we see shin-ing bright-ly a - bove, Where we shall be



pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev-'ry tear, roll a-way ev-'ry care;
soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,



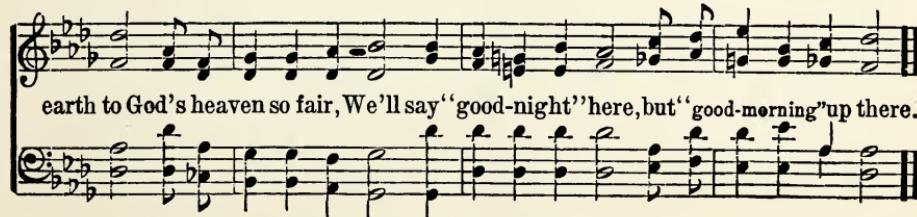
CHORUS.



We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.



Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this



1. Christ, the Man of Cal - va - ry, Rolls the clouds a - way;
 2. From the path the Shep - herd strong Rolls the clouds a - way;
 3. From the tomb our ris - en Lord Rolls the clouds a - way;

For the soul on sin-tossed sea He rolls the clouds a - way.
 Wea - ry pil - grims march a - long; He rolls the clouds a - way.
 Life e - ter - nal is as - sured: He rolls the clouds a - way.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus rolls the clouds away, Je - sus rolls the clouds away,
 Je - sus rolls the clouds a-way, Je - sus rolls the clouds a - way,

1
 Turns the darkness in-to day, Fills the heart with song.
 Turns the dark - ness in - to day, Fills the heart with sweetest song.

2
 Sin's dark night will be turned to light, For Je-sus rolls the clouds away.
 For Je-sus rolls the clouds a-way.

34 Take Christ, Live Christ, Give Christ.

A. S. H.

Alice S. Heinz.

Take Christ as your Sav - ior, He died for you; Live Christ among oth-ers,
 He'll keep you true; Give Christ your best serv-ice, Loy-al and true:
 Take Christ, Live Christ, Give Christ, And the best will come back to you (to you).

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35

A. H. H.

Acts 19: 18.

Albert H. Heinz.

Aft-er be - liev-ing, come con-fess-ing, Then go forth to show your deeds.
 Aft-er be - liev-ing, come con-fess-ing, Then go forth to show your deeds.

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The Old-Fashioned Church.

GYPSY SIMON SMITH.

E. J. BOND.

1. There's an old-fashioned church where I worshipp'd of yore, With those whom I
 2. O the bench-es were hard and the preach-er was old, But ma - ny a
 3. How I long for that church and those meetings a - gain To hear moth'er's
 4. As I wor - ship in church - es so state-ly and grand I long for the

lov'd who have gone on be - fore, 'Twas there in His tem - ple that God spoke to me,
 sin - ner was brought to the fold, The sing - ing just seem'd to bring heav-en to me,
 voice join in some sweet re-frain, Where dress did not mat - ter, all e - qual could be
 touch of a dear vanished hand, I think of God's a - cre where those dear to me

CHORUS.

In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.
 In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.
 In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley. } O they told of a Sav-iour who
 Lay at rest near the church in the val - ley.

died on the tree, To purchase sal - va - tion for you and for me, 'Twas there at the

al - tar I found lib - er - ty In that old-fashioned church in the val - ley.

I'm Going Home.

N. B. VANDALL.

1. Long years I wan - dered A prod - i - gal Son, Yearn - ing and
 2. Now as I jour - ney A - round here be - low, Preach - ing and
 3. When I am dy - ing I'll trust Him for grace This last great

long - ing When Fa - ther said come. My sin held me fast, But I said at
 sing - ing Wher - ev - er I go. I look for the day To come when I'll
 bat - tie With cour - age to face. By His help I'll say When that time has

CHORUS.

last, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, I'm go - ing
 say, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, my work is
 come, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home. Good - bye, my work is

Good - bye,

home, Good - bye,..... My Fa - ther said come, I start - ed to
 through, Good - bye,..... the dear Lord bless you, This meet - ing has
 done, Good - bye,..... the vic - to - ry's won, Now I've done my
 Good - bye,

pray And He met me half way, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.
 shown That our God's on His throne, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.
 best, And He'll do the rest, Good - bye, I'm go - ing home.

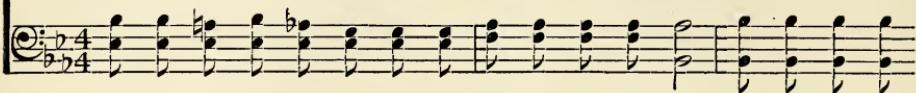
A. H. A.

Copyright, 1925, by Homer A. Rodeheaver

A. H. ACKLEY



1. Are the days of long a - go far sweet-er than to - day? Has the love that
2. You are not forgotten when your heart is weighed with woe, There is One who
3. Has the hand of death removed some loved one from your sight? Has the fair-est



once you knew grown cold and passed away? You may know the bless-ing of His
loves you more than you can ev - er know; He who wore the crown of thorns and
day of earth been turned to darkest night? God who gave His on - ly Son to



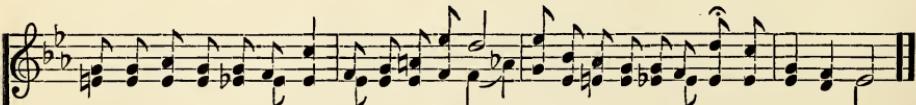
presence if you will; Gladness still awaits you, for the Sav - ior loves you still.
died on Cal - va - ry, Suff'ring nameless anguish,waits to comfort you and me.
comfort the distressed, Calls to thee, O heav-y - la-den, "Come to Me and rest."



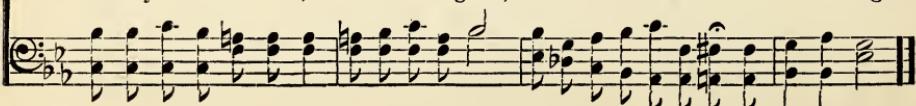
CHORUS



Je - sus remembers, He re - members you ! Other friends may fail you,He is al - ways true;



He will heal your broken heart,burdened with regrets; Jesus still remembers when the world forgets.



BUBBLING IN MY SOUL

JAMES P. SULLIVAN

Dedicated to Rev. O. Z. Ziebarth and wife

Copyright, 1936, by James P. Sullivan MILDRED SULLIVAN LACOUR

1. Since I came to Je-sus, For heav-en made a start,
2. I knew some folks who had it, I saw their fac-es shine,
3. My heart be-came so hun-gry My soul be-gan to cry,
4. When I died out to peo-ple, And let go ev-ry-thing,

My cup is run-ning o-ver, There's mus-ic in my heart.
But little did I ev-er think That bub-bl-ing would be mine.
O God, I want that bless-ing, Or else I'll sure-ly die.
A land-slide came from heav-en With bub-ble, bub-ble bubbling.

CHORUS

It's bubbling, it's bubbling, It's bubbling in my soul, There's singing and laughing,

Since Je-sus made me whole. Folks don't under-stand it, Nor can I keep it
quiet.

It's bubbling, bubbling, bubbling, Bubbling, bubbling day and night.

HE HEALS EVERY HEARTACHE

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ALLEN ALKET

A. A.

1. There's Some-one who helps me when friends pass by, And the sun has for-
 2. In sor - row and sun-shine, thro' all the way, He shares ev - ry
 3. When dark-ness sur-rounds me and light is gone, And the world in its

got - ten to shine; There's Someone whose strong arms are ev-er nigh, 'Tis this
 heart-beat of time; He smooths out the path-way from day to - day, Does this
 beau - ty grows dim, When sad-ness has tak - en a - way my song, Then I

CHORUS

won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine.....
 won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine..... }
 car - ry my bur-dens to Him..... }
 this Sav - ior of mine.

He heals ev - 'ry heart-ache, He

hears ev - 'ry sigh, This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine; He helps me in

troubl - le, He heeds when I cry, This won - der - ful Sav - ior of mine.

HERBERT BUFFUM

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HALDOR LILLENAS



yield to His will, This thought is so pre-cious, although it be old:
whole earth doth fill; To those who de - ny Him what patience is shown!
Souls nev - er will; He fol-lows our foot-steps, where'er they may go,
hearts feel the thrill That once we en-joyed when we en-tered His fold,

CHORUS



still,..... He keeps on lov - ing us still..... Come
lov - ing us still,



lov - ing us still, loss or come gain, Thro' sunshine or rain, He keeps on lov - ing us still.



THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Rev. George Bennard

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Rev. George Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blэм of
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share. cross, the

cross, . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, . . . And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

43 HAVE YOU COUNTED THE COST?

A. J. H.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. J. Hodge



1. There's a line that is drawn by re-ject-ing our Lord, Where the call of His
 2. You may bar-ter your hope of e-ter-ni-ty's morn, For a mo-ment of
 3. While the door of His mer-cy is o-pen to you, Ere the depth of His



Spir-it is lost, . . . And you hur-ry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
 joy at the most, . . . For the glit-ter of sin and the things it will win—
 love you ex-hau-st, . . . Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield—

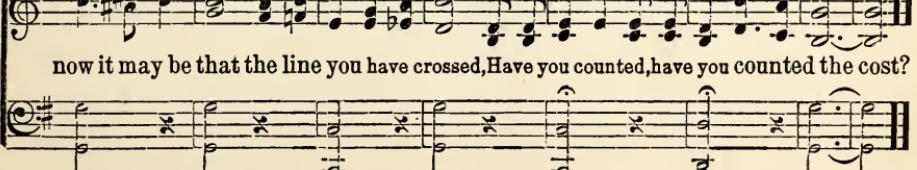
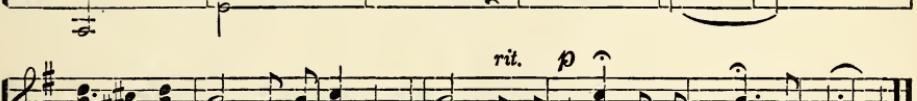
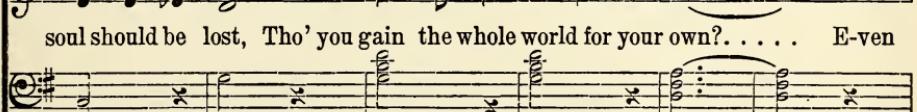


CHORUS.



Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you counted the cost, if your I have counted, I have counted the cost.



44 THE CHURCH BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Rev. W. C. Poole

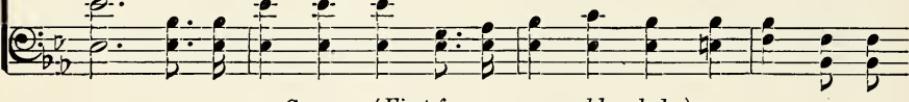
B. D. Ackley



1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing-ing them o'er and
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - the church, I knelt at my mother's
4. There's a hal-lowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to



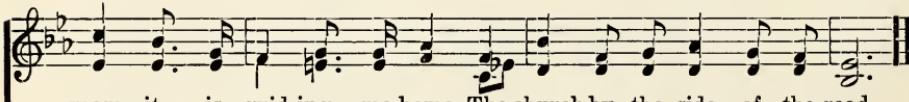
days; And it's mem'-ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my
o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the
side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for
rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I

CHORUS. (*First four measures old melody.*)

heart al - way.
oth - er shore. Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The
sin - ners died.
love the best.



church by the side of the road; And wher-ev - er I



roam, it is guid-ing me home, The church by the side of the road.



THE HAVEN OF REST

H. L. GILMOUR

Used by per. Dr. H. L. Gilmour

GEORGE D. MOORE

0 2 6
4

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em-brace, And faith tak-ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re-cline, Like John the be -
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa-tient - ly waits To save by His

sin and dis - tress-ed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;" hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chor-ed my soul; sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so - ev - er will have lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem-peст can harm, pow - er di - vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

CHORUS

And I entered the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest." I've anchored my soul in the Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
 And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

"Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tempest may

sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep; In Je-sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

I Choose Christ

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

With dignified enthusiasm

do me harm, So I choose Christ; I choose Him morn-ing, noon and night, For
 sure de-feat, And I choose Christ; He said "Come un-to Me and rest," I
 life and breath, And I choose Christ; I'll live for Him what-e'er be-tide, I'll

CHORUS.

rit.

a tempo

go wher-ev-er He shall send, My life in His blest serv-ice spend, For I choose Christ.

Walking with Jesus

Companion song to the phenomenally successful "Living for Jesus"

C. H. L.

In moderate time

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Walk-ing with Je-sus is my soul's de-light, He guides me ev-er in paths that are right,
2. Walk-ing with Je-sus—He's right at my side, Read-y to help me what-ev-er be-tide,
3. Walk-ing with Je-sus—not al-ways in light, Some-times in shad-ows, or dark-ness of night,
4. Walk-ing with Je-sus earth jourNEY's must end, Some are but short-lived while others ex-tend,

Hold-ing com-mun-ion most won-drous and rare, Walk-ing to-geth-er—what joy can com-pare!
 Giv-ing me com-fort, or cour-age, or cheer, Just when I need Him to ev-er be near.
 But when I'm fear-ful I ask for His hand, Then comes as-sur-ance that we un-der-stand.
 When mine is fin-ished, like E-noch of old, Je-sus will take me thro' "streets paved with gold!"

*CHORUS (*Melody in lower notes*)

I'd rath-er walk with Je-sus Than roam the paths of sin, I'd rath-er have His

friend-ship Than earth's best hon-ors win; My one de-sire to please Him As dai-ly

ways we trod. And so we're walk-ing on-ward, up-ward, Bound for Heav'n—and God!

*Beautiful two part effect is obtainable by having Sopranos take middle notes.

SOMEONE'S LAST CALL

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT 1911, BY BIEDERWOLF & STROUSE

Edna R. Worrell

Clarence B. Strouse. Arr.



1. Come, O come to the bless-ed Sav - ior, List, O list to His
2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own voice to each
3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearnings sweet to a
4. Now, now, NOW as the Spir - it stirs . . . you, Hard - en not your fast



lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don, Par-don from sin to
way-ward child; Heed it! O heed it! Be no more sin - be-
life more pure; Quench them no lon - ger But in God rest se-
melt - ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion Else shall your chance de-



all; O come, He gives par-don from sin to all, to all.
guiled, O heed His voice, be now no more be-guiled, be - guiled.
cure; O strive no more, but in God rest se-cure, se - cure.
part; O take it now, else shall your chance depart, de - part.



REFRAIN



Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this mo - ment takes flight;



It may be now some-one's last call, last call to - night.



G. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, that He died for me! From con - dem -
2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
3. Though poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and
4. Though all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the
debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin - ful I be - lieve His Word; Oh, glad mes-sage! ev - 'ry
com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev-eth," oh, the

CHORUS

Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." Lord hath said, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, child of God "Hath ev - er - last - ing life." good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life!"

I say un - to you," "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes-sage ev - er new;

"He that believeth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life"

G. B.

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Rev. Geo. Bennard.



1. Out of the heart of God Come tides of end-less love, Out of the
 2. Out of the heart of God, Of God the Ho-ly One, Out of the
 3. Out of the heart of God, How could it ev-er be, Out of the



heart of God Who lives and reigns a - bove; Just as a warm gulf
 heart of God Flows love that gave His Son; Down from His glo - ry
 heart of God, Such love for you and me? When like the poor lost



stream, Our lives His love o'er-flows; Out of the heart of God
 throne, In - to our world He came, Seek-ing to save the lost,
 sheep, We all had gone a - stray, He sent the Shep-herd kind



CHORUS.



Flows love that all may know.
 From sin and end-less shame. Out of the heart of God, Out of the
 To lead us in His way.



heart of God, yes, Out of the heart of God, Flows love, love, love.



DWELLING TOGETHER

Author and Composer Unknown

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHTED BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH 1937

Dwell - ing to - geth - er, How hap - py we shall be, Through
 all e - ter - ni - ty, Dwell-ing to - geth - er; My Lord and I.

52 BY GRACE THROUGH FAITH

S. E. Cox

By Grace are ye saved thro faith, By Grace are ye saved
 That not of your - selves, It is the gift of God, By
 Grace are ye saved thro faith, By grace are ye saved, By grace thro faith

FOLLOW ME

International Copyright, 1923, by Herbert G. Tovey

Har. by HERBERT G. TOVEY

ANON.

DUET



1. I hear my ris-en Sav-iour say..... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low
 2. Tho' thou hast sinned I'll pardon thee,... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low
 3. Come, cast on me thy man-y cares,... "Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low



me." His voice is calling all the day..... "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
 me," From ev -'ry sin I'll pardon thee,... "Follow me, follow me, follow me."
 me," Thy heav-y load my arm up-bears— "Follow me, follow me, follow me."



FULL CHORUS. (Or Soprano and Alto Duet.)



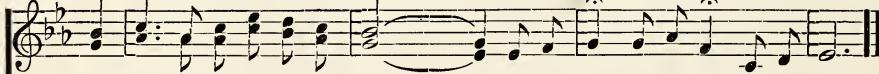
For thee I trod the bit-ter way,..... For thee I gave my life a-way,
 In all thy changing life I'll be..... Thy God, thy guide on land and sea,
 Lean on my breast, dismiss thy fears,..... And trust me with thy fu-ture years;

the bitter way,



DUET

ad lib.



And drank the gall thy debt to pay,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."
 Thy blood thro' all e-ter-ni-ty,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."
 My hand shall wipe away all tears,..... "Follow me, follow me, fol-low me."

thy debt to pay,



The Blood of Jesus.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN.

HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. All my sins are washed a-way By the blood of Je-sus, And my heart is
 2. Now my heart is free from sin, Thro' the blood of Je-sus, I am clean and
 3. O my broth-er, is thy soul Cleansed and saved by Je-sus? Come to-day and

cleansed to-day, By the blood of Je-sus. There's a fountain o-pened wide
 pure with-in— Pre- cious blood of Je-sus! Tho' my soul was dark as night,
 be made whole By the blood of Je-sus. Tho' thy soul be lost in sin,

By the Mas- ter cru-ci-fied. From his pre- cious, wound-ed side
 Je-sus' pres- ence gives me light, And his blood has made me white—
 Je-sus' blood can en- ter in, And can make thee pure and clean—

CHORUS.

Flows the blood of Je-sus. }
 Pre- cious blood of Je-sus! } O the blood, the precious blood, Wondrous grace be-
 Pre- cious blood of Je-sus! }

stow-ing! All my sins are washed a-way By the fount-ain flow-ing.

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S. E. C.

S. E. Cox

1. There's a Friend who chang-eth nev - er, Al - ways con - stant, al - ways
2. And His won-drous name is Je - sus, Mighty guard - ian of His
3. And as days gone by have prov - en, So the fu - ture days will

true, And His ten - der - ness un - fail - ing, Is as
own, His all - see - ing eye is watch - ing From His
be; Tho' the scenes a - round are chang - ing, He re-

rall.
fra - grant as the dew, Is as fra - grant as the dew.
place be - side the throne, From His place be - side the throne.
main - eth con - stant - ly, He re - main - eth con - stant - ly.

CHORUS

He's the same to - day as yes - ter-day, My great un-chang-ing Friend;

He's the same to - day as yes - ter-day, Just the same un - to the end;

MY GREAT UNCHANGING FRIEND

By His mighty pow'r He holds me, In His arms of love en-folds me;
He's the same to-day as yes-ter-day, My great un-chang-ing Friend.

56

O SAY, BUT I'M GLAD

(Dedicated to Bishop A. J. Moore)

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Rev. James P. Sullivan

Mildred Ellen Sullivan

1. There is a song in my heart to-day, Something I nev-er had; Je-sus has
2. Won-der-ful, mar-vel-ous love He brings, In - to a heart that's sad; Thru darkest
3. We have a fel-low-ship rich and sweet, Tongue can-never re-late; Abid-ing in
4. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea-ry and worn and sad? You, too, will

CHORUS

tak-en my sins a-way, O say, but I'm glad!
tun-nels the soul just sings, O say, but I'm glad! O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad,
Him is a re-al treat, O say, but it's great!
sing as His love you share, O say, but I'm glad!

O say, but I'm glad! Je-sus has come and my cup's o-ver-run, O say, but I'm glad!

A MEMORY

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A. H. A.

A. H. Ackley



1. With - in my heart I hold a fade-less mem - o - ry, The dear-est
2. He lov - ing - ly for - gave me all my wast - ed years, And filled my
3. No chang-ing scenes of earth can steal my Lord a - way, No veil but



mem - o - ry I know, The mem - o - ry of One who died on
soul with peace di - vine; Such love as I had nev - er known dis-
sin can find His face; He is my ev - er - last-ing strength from



Cal - va - ry, Whose heart was bro - ken by my sin and woe.
pell-ed my fears, When Je - sus Christ transformed this life of mine.
day to day, And I am kept by His a - bound - ing grace.



CHORUS



Mem - o - ry, mem - o - ry, mem - o - ry,
Sweet mem - o - ry, dear mem - o - ry,



leads me back to Cal - va - ry; When I was lost the Sav - ior found me,



A MEMORY

Musical score for 'A Memory' in G clef, 2/4 time, and common time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are integrated into the melody.

Put His lov-ing arms a-round me, 'Tis a mem-o-ry that nev-er fades.

58

Out of the Pit.

Words and Music by
James Fitch.

Musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' in G clef, 6/8 time, and common time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff.

He took me out of the pit, And from the mir - y clay,

Continuation of the musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' in G clef, 6/8 time, and common time.

He set my feet on a rock, Es-tab - lish-ing my way;

Continuation of the musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' in G clef, 6/8 time, and common time.

He put a song in my mouth, My God to glo - ri - fy,

Continuation of the musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' in G clef, 6/8 time, and common time.

And He'll take me some day To His home on high.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Out of the Pit.' in G clef, 6/8 time, and common time.

My Only Hope.

Ina Duley Oggdon.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, To lose the bur - den of my
 2. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, For cleansing by His prec-ious
 3. My on - ly hope must be in Je - sus, No oth - er Friend of love di-

sin; There is no oth - er pow'r to help me, A - new in blood; My faith must build up - on His prom - ise, Whose truth all vine; No oth - er sac - ri - fice be - side Him, Who made such

CHORUS.

Christ I must be - gin:
 tri - al has with-stood. There is no oth - er Sav - ior
 great sal - va - tion mine.

giv - en, No oth - er hope be-yond the grave; No oth - er

Name in earth or heav - en, My guilt - y dy - ing soul to save.

AT THE END OF THE ROAD

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. There'll be light in the sky, from the pal-ace on high, When I come to the
 2. Ev - 'ry long wea-ry mile I'll re-count with a smile, When I come to the
 3. Just a gate o - pen wide and a friend by my side, When I come to the

end of the road; . . . Sweet re-lief from all care will be wait-ing me there,
 end of the road, . . . And the foes that be-set, God will make me for-get,
 end of the road, . . . That is all that I ask as a crown for my task,

REFRAIN

When I come to the end of the road. . . . When the long day is end-ed, the

jour-ney is o'er, I shall en-ter that bless-ed a-bode, . . . For the Sav-i-or I

love will be wait-ing for me When I come to the end of the road.

If I Gained the World

ANNA ÖLANDER
Tr. Composite

Swedish



1. If I gained the world, but lost the Savior, Were my life worth liv-ing for a
 2. Had I wealth and love in full-est measure, And a name revered both far and
 3. O what emp-ti-ness!—without the Savior 'Mid the sins and sor-rows here be-
 4. O the joy of hav-ing all in Je-sus! What a balm the bro-ken heart to



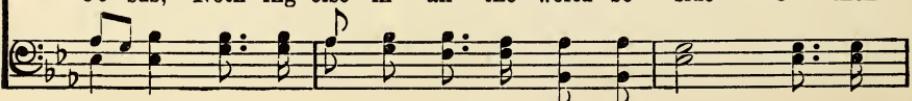
day? Could my yearn-ing heart find rest and com - fort In the
 near, Yet no hope be-yond, no har - bor wait - ing, Where my
 low! And e - ter - ni - ty, how dark with-out Him!—On - ly
 heal! Ne'er a sin so great, but He'll for - give it, Nor a



things that soon must pass a - way? If I gained the world, but lost the
 storm-tossed ves - sel I could steer; If I gained the world, but lost the
 night and tears and end-less woe! What, tho' I might live with-out the
 sor - row that He does not feel! If I have but Je - sus, on - ly



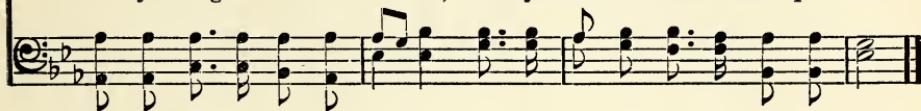
Sav - ior, Would my gain be worth the life - long strife? Are all
 Sav - ior, Who en-dured the cross and died for me, Could then
 Sav - ior, When I come to die, how would it be? O to
 Je - sus,—Noth-ing else in all the world be - side— O then



If I Gained the World



earth-ly pleasures worth com-par-ing For a mo-ment with a Christ-filled life?
all the world af-ford a ref-uge, Whither, in my an-guish, I might flee?
face the valley's gloom without Him! And without Him all e - ter - ni - ty!
ev - 'ry - thing is mine in Je - sus; For my needs and more He will pro - vide.



64

BEYOND THE SUNSET

(Dedicated to Horace L. and Grace Pierce Burr)

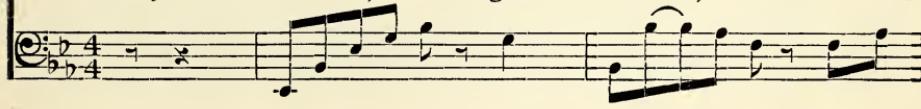
VIRGIL P. BROOK

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BLANCHE KERR BROOK



1. Be-yond the sun - set, O bliss-ful morn - ing, When with our
2. Be-yond the sun - set no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
3. Be-yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the
4. Be-yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear



Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun, Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of
loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no



dawn - ing; Be-yond the sun - set, when day is done.
end - ing, Be-yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!
wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore,
par - ting, Bey-ond the sun - set for ev - er - more!



Prayer Chorus.

Ps. 19: 14.

Albert Allen Ketchum.

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my
heart.... Be ac - cept-a - ble in Thy sight, Be ac - cept-a - ble
in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Re - deem - er!

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My Prayer

DAVID H. JOHNSON

Lord lay some soul up - on my heart, And love that soul thru me; And
may I no - bly do my part To win that soul for Thee.

Copyright, 1931, by David H. Johnson,

Trusting.

DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR.

PAUL HUTCHENS.

ELDEN R. FARRAR.

9
4

1. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 2. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 3. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;
 4. Trust - ing in Thee, Lord, Trust - ing in Thee;

From all my sor - row and care I am free.
 Joy is my por - tion wher - ev - er I be.
 Pow - er to wit - ness is giv - en to me,
 This is the se - cret of bless - ing for me.

Peace deep a - bid - ing thus dai - ly I see; Naught can a -
 Bil - lows of glad-ness like waves of the sea Dai - ly sweep
 Tell - ing the sto - ry of Christ on the tree, Win - ning the
 No oth - er way can give such vic - to - ry, Praise to Thy

Voices alone 8 - - - *Voices only*

larm me while trust-ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 o'er me while trust-ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 lost one, while trust-ing, trust - ing in Thee.
 name, Lord, I'm trust-ing, trust - ing in Thee.

ALONE WITH GOD

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. When storms of life are round me beat-ing, When rough the path that I have trod,
 2. What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me? What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?
 3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du-ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod;
 4. And when I see the mo-ment near-ing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,

With-in my clos- et door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God.
 God's per-fect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God.
 I see the King in all His beau-ty. While resting there a-lone with God.
 When time with me is dis-ap-pear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God.

CHORUS

A - lone with God, . . . the world for - bid - den, A - lone with
 A - lone with God,

God, . . . O blest re - treat! A - lone with God, . . .
 A - lone with God, A - lone with God,

rit.
 and in Him hid - den, To hold with Him com-mun-ion sweet.
 To hold with Him

FOLLOWING JESUS

COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HARRY VOM BRUCH

Arranged by Harry Vom Bruch

Fol - low - ing Je - sus, ev - er day by day, Noth - ing can
harm me when He leads the way; Sun - shine or shad - ows,
what - e'er be - fall, Je - sus my Sav - ior is my All in All.

THERE'S NO NIGHT THERE

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH
USED BY PERMISSION OF CAPT. R. WALLIS, SECRETARY OF THE Y. M. C. A., DUBLIN, IRELAND

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

C. F. O.

1. There's no night there, there's no night there, Hal-le - lu-jah, there's no night there; For
2. It's all right now, it's all right now, Hal-le - lu-jah, it's all right now; My
3. He's com-ing soon, He's com-ing soon, Hal-le - lu-jah, He's com-ing soon; We'll
in that cit-y bright, where Je-sus is the light, Hal-le - lu-jah, there's no night there.
sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n, Hal-le - lu-jah, it's all right now.
meet Him in the air, and all His glo-ry share, Hal-le - lu-jah, He's coming soon.

71 I TOOK A PLUNGE IN THE CRIMSON FLOOD

(Inscribed to our friend Rev. Bob Munro, Scots-Canadian Evangelist)

Copyright, 1935, by Seth Sykes. Used by permission

Words and Music by Evangelists MR. and MRS. SETH SYKES

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, the second staff uses a bass F-clef, and the third and fourth staves use a bass F-clef.

Lyrics:

- I took a plunge in the crim-son flood That washes white as snow; white as snow;
- I took a drink at the fountain head And it sat - is - fies, I know; I know;
- I took a look at the Christ of the Cross, And my burdens rolled a - way,
- And I'm shouting, singing, 'Praise the Lord!' For the hap-py, hap-py day.

72 I'M BOUND FOR HEAVEN

N. B. V.

Unison

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N. B. Vandall

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the second staff uses a bass F-clef.

Lyrics:

1. "I'm bound for heav-en, Good-bye to sin," Is the song you'll sing while the ages swing, When
2. "I'm bound for heav-en, Good-bye to sin," With the [Omit].....

I'M BOUND FOR HEAVEN

Musical score for "I'M BOUND FOR HEAVEN" (page 2). The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line continues from the previous page, with lyrics: "Je-sus comes in.] Lord in-side to be your guide, Is heav-en." The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords.

Je-sus comes in.] Lord in-side to be your guide, Is heav-en.

73

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

C. F. O.

Arranged by HARRY W. VON BRUCH

Musical score for "ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT" (page 1). The music is in common time, key signature is one flat. The vocal line begins with: "All thro' the night, all thro' the night, The Savior has been watching over me;". The piano accompaniment features sustained bass notes and eighth-note chords.

All thro' the night, all thro' the night, The Savior has been watching over me.....

Continuation of the musical score for "ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT". The vocal line continues the refrain: "All thro' the night, all thro' the night, The Savior has been watching over me.....". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth-note chords.

Continuation of the musical score for "ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT". The vocal line continues: "He saves me so sweetly, so neatly and completely, And washes in His all-a-ton-ing blood;". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords.

He saves me so sweetly, so neatly and completely, And washes in His all-a-ton-ing blood;

Continuation of the musical score for "ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT". The vocal line continues: "My sins are all forgiv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n, walking in the smile of God.". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords.

My sins are all forgiv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n, walking in the smile of God.

74 IF YOU SEE YOUR SAVIOR THERE

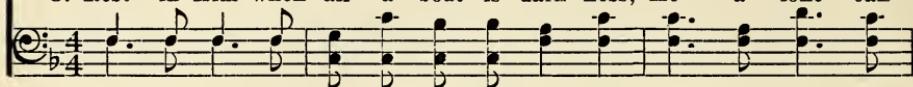
A. A. K.

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MARY G. CLARKE, OWNER

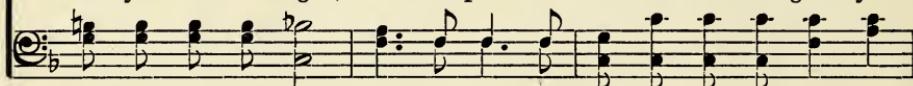
Albert Allen Ketchum



1. There is One who prom-is-es to lead you, When your load is
 2. He will nev-er leave thee nor for-sake thee, Friends of earth may
 3. Rest in Him when all a-bout is dark-ness, He a-lone can



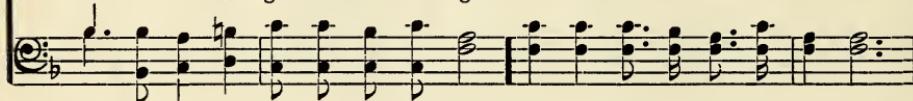
more than you can bear; In your sor-row you will al-ways find Him;
 van-ish all a-round, But the love of Christ will nev-er fail you,
 lead you out of night, And the place to which the Lord will guide you



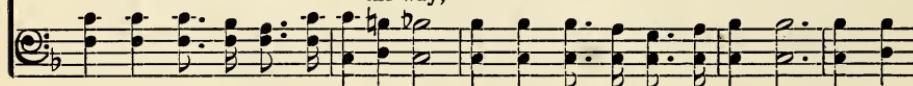
CHORUS



Je-sus knows and He will glad-ly share.
 In His heart com-pas-sion doth a-bound. When you see Him in the test-ings,
 Will be filled with gladness and de-light.



How much lighter is the way; . . . When you see Him in the darkness, How much
 the way;



bright-er is the day. . . . Just remember when in sor-row He can lift your load of
 the day.



IF YOU SEE YOUR SAVIOR THERE



care, And your trials will end in glo-ry If you see your Sav-i-or there.

75

THE BLESSING SONG

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY PERCY B. CRAWFORD

Unknown

Arr. by Ruth D. Crawford



We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, God is love! God is love!



But most of all for Je-sus' blood, God is love! God is love!



These mer-cies bless and grant that we May live and feast and reign with Thee,



May live and feast and reign with Thee. God is love! God is love!



Pearls by the Way.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. While your face is t'ward that cit - y with its wealth of jas - per walls,
 2. Would you have your crown to spar - kle like the stars that shine at night?
 3. Ev - 'ry crown of earth will per - ish, ev - 'ry gem re - turn to dust,
 4. Ev - 'ry lit - tle act of kind-ness, ev - 'ry lov - ing no - ble deed,

Where the pearl - y gates are o - pen wide to stay; Still re -
 Bright - er than our gold - en sun which shines to - day? Do not
 There is writ - ten o - ver all the word "de - cay," Not a
 Ev - 'ry word that for the Mas - ter you may say, Ev - 'ry

mem - ber there are dia-monds scat - ter'd all a - long life's road, There are
 wait to get to heav - en to se - lect your jew - els there, But keep
 thing, how - ev - er pre - cious, can you take to yon - der shore, But the
 soul that you may gar - ner for the har - vest of our God, Are the

CHORUS.

man - y, man - y pearls by the way.
 look - ing for life's pearls by the way. }
 pearls that you may find by the way. }
 pearls that you may find by the way. }

There are man - y, man - y

pearls by the way, (by the way.) You may find them if you watch as well as

Pearls by the Way

Musical score for "Pearls by the Way" featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics start with "pray, (as well as pray,) Heav-en's wealth is ly - ing scat-tered all a-". The second staff continues the melody with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics continue with "long life's dust - y road, Gath - er up some pre-cious pearls by the way."

77

I BELONG TO JESUS

International Copyright, 1921, by Elmer A. Shumard. Herbert J. Tovey, owner

E. A. S.

ELMER A. SHUMARD

Musical score for "I BELONG TO JESUS" featuring three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics begin with "I be-long to Je - sus, He set me free And He keeps me". The second staff continues the melody with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics continue with "set me free sing - ing Sweet Mel - o - dy,..... Fills my life with sun - shine,". The third staff concludes the melody with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics end with "what-e'er be - tide I be-long to Je - sus, He's by my side."

THE PILOT CHORUS

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY WALTER MILLAR

J. F.

Jas. Fitch

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, G major, and common time (indicated by a '6'). The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major, and common time (indicated by a '6'). The lyrics are as follows:

On Life's wild sea, He pi - lots me, And sweet is the peace in my heart;
 No more dis-tressed, my soul's at rest, I'm safe in my lit - tle bark;
 No mat-ter how storm-y the waves may be, My dear lov-ing Sav-ior still
 pi - lots me, Till on that shore with those gone be-fore, Safe home at last.

KEEP ON PRAYING

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY D. J. CIMINO

D. J. C.

D. J. Cimino

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, A major, and common time (indicated by a '4'). The bottom staff is in bass clef, F major, and common time (indicated by a '4'). The lyrics are as follows:

Keep on praying till the answer comes, Keep on praying till the answer comes;

KEEP ON PRAYING

Musical score for 'KEEP ON PRAYING' featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Tho' the sky above you may look dark and drear, Keep on praying for the Lord is near.

80

NOT I, BUT CHRIST

(Dedicated to Evangelist Porter L. Barrington)

D. J. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY D. J. CIMINO

D. J. Cimino

Musical score for 'NOT I, BUT CHRIST' featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I

Continuation of the musical score for 'NOT I, BUT CHRIST'. The top staff shows a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

live by the faith of the Son of God, Who dwells in my soul. . . .

Continuation of the musical score for 'NOT I, BUT CHRIST'. The top staff shows a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Not I, but Christ, . . . Not I, but Christ, . . . I

Final continuation of the musical score for 'NOT I, BUT CHRIST'. The top staff shows a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

live in the faith of the Son of God, Yet, not I, but Christ. . .

81 SOME DAY YOU'LL SURELY NEED HIM

Words and Music by
Albert Ketchum

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Revised and Arranged by
Donald G. Davis

1. Some day, in your heart, you're going to need Him, Though you do not
 2. Has your life been spent in serv-ing Je - sus? . . . Have you found in
 3. Just re-mem-ber but a cord doth hold you, . . . Hang-ing o - ver

feel that need just now; . . . All your life may be a
 Him a rest-ing place? . . . "No," you an-swer to these
 dark e - ter - ni - ty; . . . Should no warn-ing come and

rip-ple of joy, Laugh-ter glad with-out al - loy, . . . But some day
 ques-tions I ask, Quite con-tent with-out His grace. But some day
 this tread break, Where then, sin-ner, would you be? . . . And lis - ten,

clouds will gath-er on your life's ho - ri - zon, . . . Sin will take its
 you will find that you are bro-ken-heart-ed, . . . Sun will set and
 if you gain the world and all its treas - ure, . . . Pay - ing no at-

SOME DAY YOU'LL SURELY NEED HIM

toll up - on your soul, . . . Then you'll meet a dark and trag - ic
birds will sing no more; . . . Ev - 'ry day will be a drear - y
ten - tion to your fate, . . . When you leave the things of earth be-

ho - ur, . . . Cry - ing for the Lord to make you whole. . . .
mid - night, Then where'll be that joy you knew be - fore? . . .
hind you, . . . On - ly then you'll find 'twill be too late! . . .

CHORUS *Slowly*

And then you'll need Him, Oh, you'll need Him, Need His cleans-ing

pow - er in your life; Do not wait un - til that day; Take the

Sav - ior while you may, For some day, in your heart, you'll surely need Him.

MAKE ME WILLING

D. H. J.

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David H. Johnson

Musical score for "MAKE ME WILLING" in common time (indicated by '6/8'). The key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves of music. The lyrics are:

Make me will-ing, Lord Je-sus, Make me will-ing I pray;
 As Thy Spir-it now call-eth me, Give me grace to o - obey.

A CHRISTIAN WELCOME HERE

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1837, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Author and Composer Unknown

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

Musical score for "A CHRISTIAN WELCOME HERE" in common time (indicated by '4/4'). The key signature is one sharp. The melody consists of two staves of music. The lyrics are:

There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, a Christian welcome here, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 There's a wel-come here, a wel-come here, A Chris-tian wel - come here!

FILL MY HEART

COPYRIGHT, 1931, BY DAVID H. JOHNSON

D. H. J.

David H. Johnson

Musical score for "FILL MY HEART" in common time (indicated by '6/8'). The key signature is one flat. The melody consists of two staves of music. The lyrics are:

Fill my heart with Thy love, Lord; Love for the souls that are lost;

FILL MY HEART

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music consists of a series of eighth-note chords and single notes.

Help me to win them for Je - sus; Use me what-e'er be the cost.

85

DRAW THE BOLT

(Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Loren Pecaut)

COPYRIGHT, 1936, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

Harry D. Clarke

Harry D. Clarke
Har. David Christiansen

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music features eighth-note chords and single notes.

At the heart's door the Savior's wait-ing, At the heart's door fast closed by sin,

retard.

A continuation of the musical score for 'Draw the Bolt'. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music continues with eighth-note chords and single notes, with a dynamic change indicated by 'retard.'.

Don't you hear Him gen-tly knock-ing? Draw the bolt . . . and let Him in. . .

86

IN JESUS I HAVE MY ALL

COPYRIGHT, 1931, BY DAVID H. JOHNSON

D. H. J.

David H. Johnson

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music consists of eighth-note chords and single notes.

In Je-sus I have my all, In Je-sus I have my all; At

A continuation of the musical score for 'In Jesus I Have My All'. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music continues with eighth-note chords and single notes.

in - fi - nite cost He saved me when lost, In Je-sus I have my all.

A final section of the musical score for 'In Jesus I Have My All'. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto C-clef. Both staves are in common time. The music concludes with eighth-note chords and single notes.

87 THE CHRIST OF THE GALILEE ROAD

A. H. A.

SOLO

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

A. H. A. SOLO

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. In far a-way Gal-i-lee, long, long a-go, The Son of God came down to
2. He told of God's care for the flow'rs of the field, And how He provides for the
3. To-day He is walk-ing the highways of life, The highways and byways of

earth, . . . Reveal-ing the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove, And ev'-ry soul's birds; . . . Con-cern-ing His love for the chil-dren of men, He spoke the most men, . . . The same lov-ing Sav-ior, the Sav-ior of old, As lov-ing and

in-fi-nite worth. . . He com-fort-ed men with His life-giv-ing pow'r, beau-ti-ful words. . . And, tho' He had no-where to lay down His head, help-ful as then. . . So will-ing to save and to keep men from sin,

His mer-cy on all He be-stowed; . . . He gave full sal-va-tion to Not e-ven the hum-blest a-bode, . . . At last He found rest on the And light-en the bur-den-ing load; . . . Oh, life will be sweet when you

THE CHRIST OF THE GALILEE ROAD

all who be-lieved The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . . He gave full sal-
cross where He died, The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . . At last He found
meet Him and know The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road; . . . Oh, life will be

va - tion to all who be-lieved The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .
rest on the cross where He died, The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .
sweet when you meet Him and know The Christ of the Gal - i - lee road. . . .

88

MY SINS ARE GONE

H. G.

Copyright, 1936, by Helen Griggs

HELEN GRIGGS

Gone, Gone, Gone! Yes, my sins are gone. Now my soul is free, and in my

heart's a song; Bur-ied in the deep-est sea, Yes, that's good enough for me;

I shall live e - ter - nal - ly, Praise God! My sins are gone!

J. Paul Bennett

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY DONALD G. DAVIS

Donald G. Davis

1. A will so yield-ed, give me, Lord, In things both great and small,
2. A mind so like Thine own give me That ev -'ry tho't there-in
3. A burn-ing love like Thine im-part, Re-vealed on Cal - va - ry,

That I may heark-en to Thy word The mo-ment Thou dost call, That
 May have its or - i-gin in Thee With-out a taint of sin, That
 That men thro' me may see the heart Which loves e-ter - nal-ly; That

'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.
 'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.
 'twixt my heart and Thine may be A won-drous heav-en-ly har - mo - ny.

CHORUS

Then, tune my heart to Thine, dear Lord, Yes, tune me, Lord, to Thee,

That ev -'ry wish of Thine, dear Lord, May find re-sponse in me.

HE LIFTED ME UP—YES, UP

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Mrs. D. T. Yaxley

Mrs. D. T. Yaxley and Mrs. A. E. Eisenhart
Arranged by Donald G. Davis

Musical score for 'He Lifted Me Up—Yes, Up' featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

He lift-ed me up—yes, up—Up from the mir-y clay; He lift-ed me
 up—yes, up, To walk the nar-row way. He lift-ed me up—yes, up—I'm
 bound for heaven's shore; He lift-ed me up—yes, up—to live for-ev-er - more.

WHATEVER THE CROSS MAY BE

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Taylor, Pacific Garden Mission

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY HARRY D. CLARKE

Harry D. Clarke

Musical score for 'Whatever the Cross May Be' featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes.

H. D. C.

What-ev-er the cross may be, . . . What-ev-er the cross may be, God
 give me the grace and strength to face What-ev-er the cross may be.

I Will Pilot Thee.

E. D. W.

SOLO OR UNISON. *Andante.*

Mrs. EMILY D. WILSON.

1. Sometimes, when my faith would fal - ter
 2. Of - ten, when my soul is wea - ry
 3. When temp-ta-tions'round me gath - er
 4. When I come to Jor-dan's riv - er

And no sun-light I can see;
 And the days seem, oh, so long.
 And I al-most lose my way,
 And its trou-bled wa-ters see,

I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whis-per, "Pi - lot Me."
 I just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear this bless-ed song;
 Somehow, in the rag-ing temp - est, I can hear my Sav-iour say,
 On the brink I'll see my Sav - iour And I know He'll pi - lot me.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee I will still thy

pi - lot be;..... Nev - er mind the toss - ing bil - lows,

Take my hand and trust in Me." Me, and trust in Me."

Every Promise in the Book is Mine

Arr. by Pearl Spencer Smith

Musical score for 'Every Promise in the Book is Mine'. The score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

Ev - 'ry prom - ise in the book is mine, Ev - 'ry chap - ter,
 ev - 'ry verse, ev - 'ry line; All are bless - ings of his
 love di - vine, Ev - 'ry prom - ise in the book is mine.

Copyright 1937 by Pearl Spencer Smith

When He Comes for Me

P. S. S.

Pearl Spencer Smith

Musical score for 'When He Comes for Me'. The score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major key signature. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

When he comes for me, When he comes for me, May my
 lamp be bright, be it noon or night, When he comes for me.

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Made in U.S.A.

GOD REMEMBERS TO FORGET

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

A. H. A.

1. Does the mem'-ry of your sin bring sor-row? God will take a-
 2. God is wait-ing, read-y to re-ceive you, To for - give and
 3. All the past so dark shall be for - giv-en, Ev - 'ry guilt - y
 4. Seek in pen - i-tence His great pro - vi - sion, Where the Friend of

way your shame, Give you cour-age for to - day, to-mor-row,
 to for - get, You can trust Him, He will not de-ceive you,
 fear re - moved; Christ pro-vides the cleansing touch of heav-en,
 sin - ners died; Lo! that cross once held in such de - ri - sion,

If you call up - on His name. CHORUS
 Take Him ev - 'ry vain re - gret. God re - mem-bers, He re-
 Let His pow'r in you be proved.
 Has the world with life sup - plied.

mem - bers, Mer-cy's door is o - pen e - ven yet; God re-

mem-bers, He re-mem-bers, God re-mem-bers to for - get.

PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'ly por-tals



won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-i-or, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;



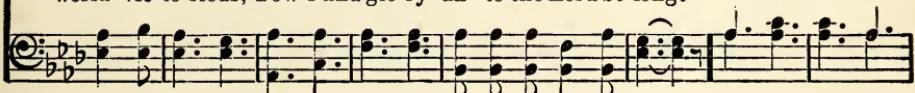
Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the



REFRAIN



guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
 bore our sorrows, Love unbound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
 world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:



tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!



97 LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED

Verses by A. A.
Chorus:—Jno. 14: 1-3
Unison

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Allen Alket

1. This is the day, when men fail to pray, When hearts are estranged from God:
2. This is His word, and those who have heard Will trust Him thru ev'-ry day:
3. Sad heart, be still, and rest in His will, No earth trial can you dis-turb,

Yet there is naught to worry those who trust, Who walk in the path He trod.
With heart atune to heav'nly things di-vine, Your ear will hear the Savior say:—
If in the qui - et of your in - ner life The voice of Je-sus you have heard.

CHORUS *Basses-firm*

Let not your heart be trou-bled, Ye be-lieve in God,

*Altos**Sop. and Alto Unison*

Let not your heart be trou - bled, Ye be - lieve in God,

Four parts. Accelerando

Be - lieve al - so in Me, Be - lieve al - so in Me;

LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED

Duet—*Soprano and Alto*

a tempo

In my Fa-ther's house are man-y man-sions, In my Fa-ther's house are man-y

Tenors rit.

man-sions; If it were not so I would have told you:

Four parts. a tempo

I go to pre-pare a place for you, And if I go to pre-pare a place
for you I will come a - gain and re-ceive you un-to My - self,

Duet—Tenor and Bass

That where I am ye may be al - so, That where I am ye may be al - so;

Four parts. Deliberate and ritard

That where I am there ye may be al - so.

JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Bertha Mae Lillenas



1. When I, a poor, lost sin-ner, Be - fore the Lord did fall, And in the name of
2. Oft-times the way is drear-y, And rugged seems the road, Oft-times I'm weak and
3. When I was crushed with sorrow I bowed in deep de-spair, My load of grief and
4. I'll trust Him for the fu -ture, He know-eth all the way, For with His eye He'll



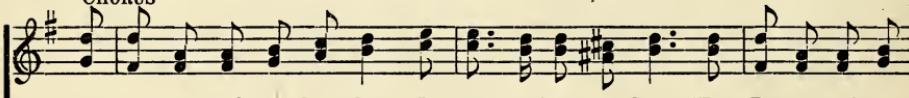
Je - sus For par-don loud did call; He heard my sup - pli - ca-tion, And wea - ry, When bent beneath some load; But when I cry in weak-ness, "How heart-ache Seemed more than I could bear; "Twas then I heard a whis-per, "You guide me A - long life's pil-grim way; And I will tell in heav-en, While



soon the weak was strong, For Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song. long, O Lord, how long?" Then Je-sus takes the bur-den, And leaves me with a song. to the Lord be - long," Then Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song. a - ges roll a - long, How Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.



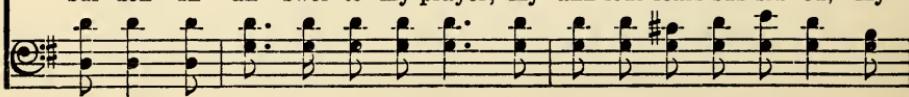
CHORUS



Yes, Je - sus took my bur-den I could no lon - ger bear, Yes, Je-sus took my



bur-den In an - swer to my prayer; My anx-i-ous fears sub-sid - ed, My



JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

A musical score for 'JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN'. It features two staves of music in G major. The lyrics are: 'spir-it was made strong, For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.'

99

LEAD ME TO CALVARY

Jennie Evelyn Hussey

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

A musical score for 'LEAD ME TO CALVARY'. It features three staves of music in F major. The lyrics are:

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der-ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for-get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard-ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

CHORUS

A musical score for 'LEAD ME TO CALVARY' featuring a chorus section. It consists of four staves of music in F major. The lyrics for the chorus are:

Lest I for - get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;

Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

TO DO THY WILL

W. H. Pike

Mrs. W. H. Pike

1. O gracious God, on Thee I wait, With Thine own self my be-ing fill;
 2. In tri-als oft I find myself, With soul oppressed and bod-y ill;
 3. And when the glimpse of glo-ry comes, That gives my soul a hap-py thrill,

As day by day my life I live, To do Thy will, Thy blessed will.
 There is a place where peace is found, 'Tis in Thy will, Thy ho-ly will.
 My soul shall an-swer with de-light, "I love, dear Lord, to do Thy will."

CHORUS

To do Thy will, yes, that is all; To do Thy will, o-be Thy call;

To fol-low, Lord, where Thou dost lead, To do Thy will is all I need.

101 OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART

H. G. T.

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Herbert G. Tovey

O-pen the door of your heart tonight, Open the door of your heart (your heart); Let

OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART

Slow, and with emphasis

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "Je-sus come in, He'll cleanse you from sin, Just open the door of your heart (your heart)."/>

102 HIDE ME, SAVIOUR, IN THEE

D. L. H.

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D. L. Hutton

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "Je - sus, Je - sus, let my soul be lost in Thee, . . . Hide me in the Rock of A - ges, Hide me, hide me, Sav - iour, in Thee." The music includes markings for "ad lib." and "ritardando".

103 I'LL BE TRUE, LORD, TO THEE

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY HARRY W. VON BRUCH

Author unknown

Arranged by Donald G. Davis

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee, I'll be true, Lord, to Thee; And what- e'er may be-fall, I will sure-ly con-quer all, If I am but true to Thee." The music includes a dynamic marking "p" at the beginning of the second line.

WONDER OF WONDERS!

Anon.

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Albert Troy Hardy

Joyfully

Musical score for 'WONDER OF WONDERS!' featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by '8'). The lyrics 'Won-der - ful Sav - ior! Won-der - ful Friend! Won-der - ful' are written below the notes. The second staff continues with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'life that nev - er shall end! . . . Won-der - ful place He's' are written below the notes. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'gone to pre - pare! . . . Won-der of won - ders: I shall be there!' are written below the notes. The fourth staff continues with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature.

I AM PERSUADED

(Dedicated to my wife, Eve)

II Tim. 1: 12

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

D. L. Hutton

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

Musical score for 'I AM PERSUADED' featuring two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature (indicated by '8'). The lyrics 'I am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble to keep All I've com-mit-ted' are written below the notes. The second staff continues with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics 'to Him a-gainst that day; I am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble to' are written below the notes.

I AM PERSUADED

keep All that I have com-mit - ted to Him a-gainst that day.

106

KEEP ME TRUE

(Used as C. E. Convention Song of New York State)

H. W. Vom B.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Harry W. Vom Bruch

1. Lord, I long to be like Je - sus, Ev - er lov - ing, kind and true;
2. Sa - tan laughs at all thy com-rades, When he sees them tire, or fall;
3. When temp-ta-tions come to try me, Fill me with Thy keep-ing pow'r;
4. When I reach the gates of glo - ry, Far be-yond life's storm-y sea,

That my life may speak His prais - es, Keep me true, Lord, keep me true.
He would nev - er have the priv-ilege, Were they true, Lord, to Thy call.
May I prove I'm true to Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry hour.
May I hear Thee, in Thy wel-come, Say, "Come, if I've prov - en thee."

CHORUS

Keep me true, Lord, keep me true; Keep me true, Lord, true to you; May

all I say or strive to do, Prove, dear Lord, I'm true to you.

all I say or strive to do, Prove, dear Lord, I'm true to you.

C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNERChas. H. Gabriel
Har. E. E. Y.

go a-stray, If I have walked in my own will-ful way, Dear Lord, for-give!
want or pain, Lest I of-fend some other thru the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep-er be, [Omit. . .] A-men.

*These notes for accompaniment only in last verse.

108 WALKING AND TALKING WITH JESUS

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VON BRUCH

D. L. Hutton

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

D. L. H.



WALKING AND TALKING WITH JESUS

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clefs, with the alto part starting on a higher note than the soprano. The piano part is in bass clef. The music consists of a single melodic line with eighth-note patterns, accented by vertical strokes above the notes. The tempo is marked 'rit.' (ritardando) at the end of the first measure.

I'll walk with Je-sus wher-ev-er He leadeth, Un-til I reach glo-ry a - bove.

109 Hallelujah! He's Coming Again

(Dedicated to Mrs. Vom Bruch Davis)

H. L. G.

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Harriet L. Gates

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clefs. The piano part is in bass clef. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern in the vocal parts and sustained chords in the piano part.

Oh! the hap-py day, the day when Christ shall come again, Com-ing soon to

A continuation of the musical score, showing the vocal and piano parts maintaining their respective patterns.

take His own to be with Him; Christ is coming, He is coming, com-ing in the

A continuation of the musical score, showing the vocal and piano parts maintaining their respective patterns.

air; Shout the glad re-frain, the glo-rious ti-dings bear; Then shall sor-rows

A continuation of the musical score, showing the vocal and piano parts maintaining their respective patterns.

cease, All cares and shadows flee a-way, Hal-le-lu-jah! He's com-ing a-gain.

A continuation of the musical score, showing the vocal and piano parts maintaining their respective patterns.

I'M SO HAPPY!

Words and Music by
E. L. Frizen

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Arranged by
Albert Troy Hardy

I'm so hap-py! I'm so hap-py! Happy in His love, Sent from heav'n above;
 I'm so hap-py, Oh, so hap-py! Happy in my Sav-i-or's love. . .

HE'S COMING BACK AGAIN

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY HARRY W. VOM BRUCH

Author and Composer Unknown

Arr. by Donald G. Davis

He's com-ing back a - gain, He's com-ing back a - gain; He went a - way, but
 not to stay, He's com-ing back a - gain; He's com-ing back a - gain, He's
 com-ing back a - gain; O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, He's com-ing back a - gain.

INDEX

A Christian Welcome Here.....	83	Jesus, Wonderful Lord	19
A Memory	57	Keep Me True	106
A Wonderful Friend	3	Keep On Praying	79
Acts 19:18	35	Lead Me to Calvary	99
All Day Long	27	Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled...	97
All Through the Night.....	73	Living On the Glory Side.....	20
Alone with God	68	Look To the Lamb of God.....	15
An Evening Prayer	107	Lord, Send a Revival	1
At the End of the Road.....	62	Make Me Willing	82
Be a Blessing	30	My Great Unchanging Friend.....	55
Beyond the Sunset.....	64	My Only Hope	59
Bless This Our Task, Dear Lord.....	31	My Prayer	66
Bubbling in My Soul.....	39	My Redeemer	26
By Grace Through Faith.....	52	My Sins Are Gone.....	16
Come to Jesus	12	My Sins Are Gone (Chorus).....	88
Draw the Bolt	85	No One Ever Cared for Me Like	
Dwelling Together	51	Jesus	61
Every Promise in the Book is Mine	93	Not I, But Christ	80
Fill My Heart	84	Not One Step	21
Follow, I Will Follow Thee.....	13	O Say, But I'm Glad.....	56
Follow Me	53	Open the Door	101
Following Jesus	69	Out of the Heart of God.....	50
God Remembers to Forget.....	95	Out of the Pit	58
God Shall Wipe Away All Tears...	8	Pause for a Moment of Prayer.....	10
Good Night and Good Morning.....	32	Pearls By the Way	76
Hallelujah! He Is Coming.....	109	Praise Him! Praise Him!	96
Have You Counted the Cost?.....	43	Prayer Chorus	65
He Heals Every Heartache.....	40	Some Day You'll Surely Need Him.	81
He Keeps On Loving Us Still.....	41	Someone's Last Call	48
He Lifted Me Up—Yes, Up.....	90	Take Christ, Live Christ, Give Christ	34
He's Coming Back Again.....	111	The Blessing Song	75
Hide Me, Savior, in Thee.....	102	The Blood of Jesus.....	54
His Love Is Wonderful to Me.....	9	The Christ of the Galilee Road.....	87
I Am Persuaded	105	The Church by the Side of the Road	44
I Belong to Jesus.....	77	The End of the Road.....	29
I Choose Christ	46	The Glory of His Presence.....	22
I Have Been Born Again.....	60	The Haven of Rest	45
I Know Whom I Have Believed....	23	The Old-Fashioned Church	36
I Saw My Mother Kneeling.....	4	The Old Rugged Cross	42
I Took a Plunge In the Crimson Flood	71	The Peace That My Savior Has Given	25
I Will Pilot Thee	92	The Pilot Chorus	78
I'll Be a Friend to Jesus.. (Cover)	112	There's No Night There.....	70
I'll Be True, Lord, to Thee.....	103	To Do Thy Will.....	100
I'm Bound for Heaven.....	72	Trusting	67
I'm Going Home	37	Tune My Heart to Thine.....	89
I'm So Happy	110	Verily, Verily	49
I'm Waiting for the Lord to Come..	5	Walking and Talking With Jesus..	108
If I Gained the World.....	63	Walking With Jesus	47
If You See Your Savior There.....	74	We're Sailing Home	2
In Jesus I Have My All.....	86	What a Wonderful Story to Tell...	14
Is Your All On the Altar?.....	6	Whatever the Cross May Be.....	91
It Is Morning In My Heart.....	18	When He Comes For Me.....	94
Jesus Is Coming Again.....	17	When the World Forgets.....	38
Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know	7	Where We'll Never Grow Old.....	24
Jesus Rolls the Clouds Away.....	33	Willing to Take the Cross.....	11
Jesus, Rose of Sharon.....	28	Wonder of Wonders	104
Jesus Took My Burden.....	98		

Rev. J. Oatman

J. W. DENNIS, OWNER

J. W. Dennis



1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de - fend;
2. The world may turn a-against Him, I'll love Him to the end;
3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may send;
4. To all who need a Sav - ior, My Friend I rec - om - mend;

1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de - fend;



With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood with-out a friend.
 And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a friend.
 I'll try each fly - ing mo - ment, To prove that I'm His friend.
 Be-cause He brought sal - va - tion, Is why I am His friend.
 With-in the halls of Pi - late He stood with-out a friend.



REFRAIN



I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for Him I'll spend;
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus, My life for Him I'll spend;



I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

